

THE
STAGE-COACH
O P E R A.

As it is Acted at the
THEATRE-ROYAL
IN
DRURY-LANE,

BY HIS
MAJESTY'S Servants.

WRITTEN ORIGINALLY
By Mr. GEORGE FARQUHAR.

To which is prefix'd,
The LIFE and CHARACTER of Mr.
GEORGE FARQUHAR.

D U B L I N :

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THE

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THE

DRURY LANE

BY HIS

GEORGE IV

THE

ROYAL

THE



T H E
S O N G S,

Directed to the several Places, As they are
Sung in the Performance.

The following Two A I R S, are Sung before Captain
Basil's Entrance in page 2.

A I R.—Every Man take a glass in his hand.
Fetch. **E**Very Man that would stand on his Guard,
Should be loaded with Bullets a Brace,
Cock and prime, and be always prepar'd
For a sudden Rencounter, or Chace:
If a stout Son of Mars should his Faulchion wield,
Or an Amazon bold should display her Shield,
Let him bravely defy,
And with Courage let fly,
And no doubt but he wins the Field.

A I R.—On Enfield Common.
Dolly. Oh, have a Care, Sir,
A Virgin spare, Sir,
And lay your thundring Engine softly down,
Your bold attacking,
Will send you packing,
And Conquest will procure but small Renown;
Yet if a Maiden,
With Troubles laden,
Shou'd face the Danger your stout Heart won'd yield,
Your Heat and Fire, (Sir.
Wou'd soon expire,
You'd hardly stand the Charge--but quit the Field, Sir.

A I R.—Muirland Willy. Sung after line 10. in page 3.
Capt. How tedious do the Moments pass
In expectation of our Foy;
But hasty Time oft shakes his Glass,
If Pleasure we employ,

Too rigid Fate, you deal us Bliss
 Swift as rapid Torrents flow,
 But Care and Anguish you dismiss,
 Like snails, by creeping slow.

AIR— Dame of Honour. Sung in page 5. after line 5.

There's ne'er a Coachman drives a Coach,
 But what's an honest Fellow;
 At your least Beck, we soon approach,
 Or when your Servants bellow.

We use our Fare
 With tender Care,
 Go fast, or slow, to ease you.
 If Maids are kind,
 We know your Mind,
 And softly drive to please you.

AIR.— Tho' Claret be a Blessing. Sung before Fetch
 enters, in page 5.

You'll find in ev'ry Nation
 By shining Gold's Persuasion;
 A Fool is fit,
 (With Wealth) to sit,
 Far higher than his Station:
 Be ne'er so dull,
 If Purse is full,
 Votes will come whene'er they call:
 Tho' the Fools
 Are but Tools
 For the Wise to work withal.

AIR— Tell me, tell me, dearest Creature. Sung at
 the 25th. line in page 7.

Ifab. If we lose the fair Occasion,
 I no more shall bless thy Sight;

Eaf. Love avert the dire Vexation,
 And secure my Soul's delight:

Ifab.

*Ifab. Vain is idle Invocation,
While our Foes their Strength unite;*

*Baf. But we'll mock their Combination,
Flying thro' the Shades of Night.*

A I R.—From the Italian. Sung after the 7th. line in
page 9.

*Squ. Think not to affright
A Man of my Might,
By threatning Wounds and Scars,
I'll swell and look bluff,
Vapour and buff
Spite of your Bully of Mars.*

*Ifab. Remember the Jest
Beset the bold Beast,
Array'd in the Lyon's Skin,
When Spite of Harangues
Bruises and Bangs
Shew'd the dull Coward within.*

A I R. Last Part of the Dutch Skipper. Sung after the
35th. line in page 9.

*When a Lady is fir'd by a Hero brave,
With Invention quick
She will frame a Trick
To cheat a dull Fool, and a sordid Knave,
And fly to her Love's Defence.
Secure in their Folly she boasts her Scheme,
And sees them insult on the jancy'd Dream,
'Till suffering quickens their Sense.*

A I R.—O Ponder well, &c. Sung before *Micher*
gives the Bill to the Squire.

*Mich. This Jade will score her self to Hell,
If she such Bills does make.*

*Squ. Then get the Priest that Tale to tell,
And she may Warning take.*

A I R.

A I R.—Daniel Cooper. Sung after line 9. in page 13?

*The Great may fancy as they will,
Only they have Pleasure,
The poor Man he enjoys it still,
In a greater Measure:
Labour fits us for Delight,
Hunger comes by Fasting.
He ne'er eats with Appetite,
Whose Meal is everlasting.*

A I R.—The Scotch Tune. Sung after Exit Dolly in page 15.

*Dolly. Since Bribes are Fashions of each Day,
Why then shou'd I be out?
Both High and Low the Game will play,
No Conscience makes a Doubt.
Your Coin I'll take but as my Due,
'Tis Vales in such a Case,
And all well know there's very few
But tack it to their Place.*

A I R.—There was three Lads in London Town.
Sung after the 2d. line in page 18.

*Mac. In City, Town, and Country too,
A Cuckold is no wonder;
'Tis more than any one can do,
To keep a Woman under;
Your Horns dear Jey, will grace your Head,
And fit you for high Station;
A Wife will save your Soul, when Dead,
And say you're in de Fashion.*

A I R.

AIR.—A old Woman cloathed in Grey. Sung after
line 7. in page 18.

Authority Hard-head here calls
A Constable famous for Might,
I silence all Squables and Brawls,
And snore in my Chair ev'ry Night;
And therefore strait open the Door
And let me your Crimes understand,
Or as I'm a Son of a Whore,
I'll punish you all by this Hand.

AIR.——To Chloe the Kind and the Easy. Sung in
page 18. after line 19.

How wretched were Dolly's Condition,
If under the Bed
Her Lover were hid,
Expecting the Hour of Fruition;
And panting with eager Haste
Instead of a whispering Voice,
Awak'd by a boist'rous Noise,
His Heart won'd so beat,
It won'd surely defeat
His Hopes, tho' the Storms are past.

AIR.——Under the Green Wood Tree. Sung after
line 5. in page 20.

Mac. He needs no Evidensh, dear Joy,
For fait now I am one,
I was awak'd by dat brave Boy, (Pointing to Fetch.
'Fore I to Sleep was gone.
I saw de Parson fuy de Grace,
In Troth now this is true,
De Meat was drest,
And of de best,
And fait he did fall too.

Sung

Sung after the Captain shews the Writings.

Capt. } *Thrice happy we by Love and Hymen joyn'd,*
 Isab. }
 Capt. *Souls cementing,*
 Isab. *Hearts contenting,*
 Both *Free and yet confin'd.*
 Capt. *While you my fairest,*
 Isab. *You my dearest,*
 Both *Gently rule my Mind.*
 Capt. *No more my absent Fair,*
 With jealous dread tormenting;
 Isab. *No more shall Rivals dare,*
 My trembling Heart invest.
 Capt. *Cares ever pleas'd and pleasing,*
 Isab. *Joys evermore increasing,*
 Both *Swell my tuneful Breast.*
 Capt. *With Raptures warming,*
 Isab. *Charmed and Charming*
 Both *Thou its only Guest.*



FINIS.